Dean/Castiel + Sam & or / Gabriel, they're at the next annual SPN convention (why? I dunno) & it turns out Chuck kept writing. Castiel is now included in the series & Gabriel's identity has been revealed. GO.

Dean can't get over the fact that this year, the Supernatural convention has hot girls attending it in force. And they *appreciate* his accurate cosplay, and his Impala and yeah, okay, he forgives Chuck now.

Sam isn't so sure. Okay, he has hot fans too, but no. Not when he's still sore from what Gabriel was up to last night. He's actually kind of surprised that Dean's flirting, not when Cas might be paying attention.

A convention, Sammy? Sounds fun. And Sam is going to kill Chuck later, just because Gabriel being here isn't going to be safe or sane.

Then Gabriel walks in, dragging Cas with him. He's looking entirely too pleased, and Cas is looking curious but nervous, and yeah. Sam is going to wait for the con to end outdoors.

On the other hand, watching Dean's fangirls immediately ditch him to go admire the perfect Castiel cosplayer? Sam shakes his head and leans against the wall with a drink, watching.

"Gabriel," Cas says, obviously confused. "Why should we attend this 'convention'?"

Gabriel sighs, bonking Castiel on the head with his copy 'Wendigo'. "Because it's basically a big worship service for the Winchester Gospels. And as Heaven's representatives on Earth, we should be there." He's not lying entirely, but c'mon, he wants to see the cosplayers. And if this'll get Cas to go voluntarily?

"...very well, Gabriel," Castiel says, after a moment of consideration.

Gabriel may not like conventions much at all, but c'mon, this'll be hilarious and so about five minutes later they're walking into the crowded hall, and Castiel looks *fascinated*.

"I was not aware that so many have read the Gospels, Gabriel," Castiel tells him, and if Gabriel's reading him right, he looks almost excited.

"They're good stories, bro, and we both know it. And - " Gabriel cuts off. "Here they come."

Gabriel's familiar with the fangirl phenomena. He's been on both ends of it, but this? This looks like Castiel's going to have his first time. It's not his fault he looks exactly like Castiel should, seeing as he is Cas, but...

Gabriel almost apologizes to Cas. Almost. Then he spots Dean looking devastated at the loss of his fangirls, and if that's not the funniest thing he's seen today, he'll turn everyone in the con into hats of various shapes and sizes.

But there are more important things to do, and so Gabriel leaves Cas to the wolves fans and hits the bar. He winks at Sam on his way there, compliments Barnes and Demian on their outfits, and orders a drink.

"You really liked that reveal, huh?" He's asked thirty seconds later. "About the Trickster really being Gabriel?"

Gabriel turns to look at the fan, and he nods. "Who else would I be for this? Lucy? Naah, I'd rather be getting the chocolate."

The fan, who happens to be wearing yellow contacts, smiles at him. "Good choice."

"You too, kid." Gabriel says. "The yellow works for you."

He gets a smile back, and a story about how Barry (he got the fan's name, too) couldn't decide between a good guy or a bad guy for the longest time before deciding. He chuckles at the right parts, and just as it's ending Sam sits next to him.

"You came!" Gabriel tells him with faked happy surprise, and Sam makes a face at him.

"You brought Cas. He's gonna be traumatized."

"After what you guys put him through, he deserves some loving fans and we both know it."

"Dude," says Barry. "I saw you last year. You have the best Sam outfits, you know?"

"Uh...thanks." Sam says, and Gabriel laughs before downing his drink. "You were here last year?"

"Of course! I even saw the ghost, the one that almost got into the hall!"

"Oh, that ghost.." Gabriel can see how tense Sam is getting, along with how embarrassed. "I missed that, actually."

"Hey, that reminds me!" Gabriel cuts in. "Didja ever put your stuff on bungie cords?"

"...we didn't exactly have time this year to set that up, Gabriel, and you know it."

"Yeah, yeah, but you seriously couldn't have put at least one on a cord?"

Barry is giving them both confused looks, and Gabriel waggles his eyebrows at him.

"Oh, don't you dare." Sam threatens, and Gabriel promptly looks innocent.

"Don't I dare what?" Gabriel winks at Barry. "He's a good guy, he won't tell."

"Tell what?' Barry asks.

"I'm - "

"YOU CAME!" Becky cuts in, hugging Sam quickly before pulling back. "And - omgosh it's you! You write the best stuff, oh my god."

Gabriel grins at Becky. "I can't stay on the other end of the webcam forever, you know. Here, have a seat with us. I was just telling Barry about the merits of bungie cords on weapons, seeing how often they lose 'em."

"You two *know* each other?" Sam asks, horrified, and Gabriel beams at him.

"We have amazing discussions via web-cam, Sam, you should know this already."

"He's told me all about what you've been up to, because Chuck's been getting better at hiding his drafts, and- "

"Gabriel. If this is how she found my email address, I will - "

"Chillax, Sam, I didn't give her that. 'sides, we're good friends!"

"Sam," Becky tells Sam, eyes wide and serious. "I have been validated as your best fan ever by an *archangel*."

Gabriel grins at that, and yeah, Sam's going to kill him, and Barry is getting that look of 'my mind has been *blown* and I need to ask question now' and okay. Gabriel loves conventions, who is he kidding?